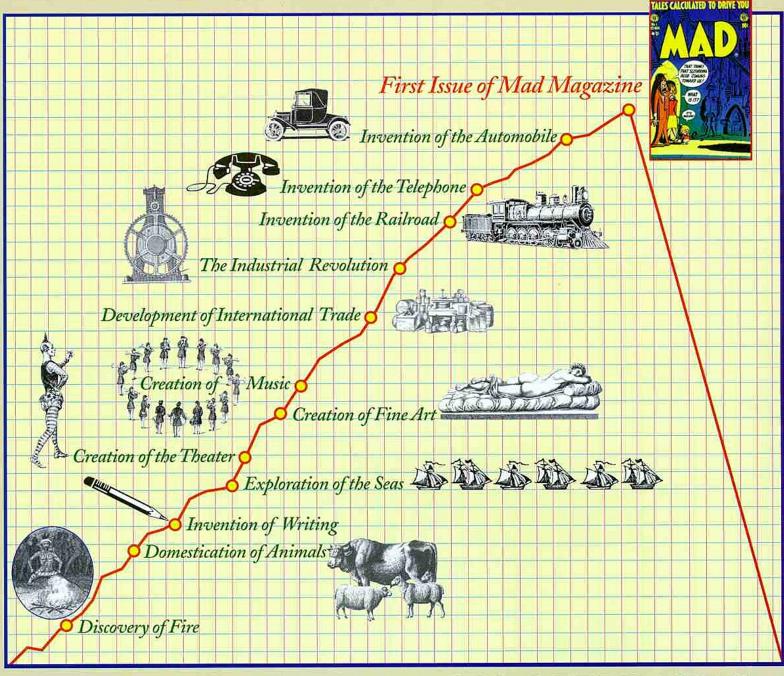


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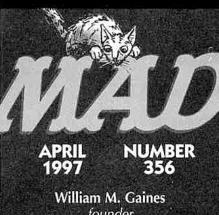


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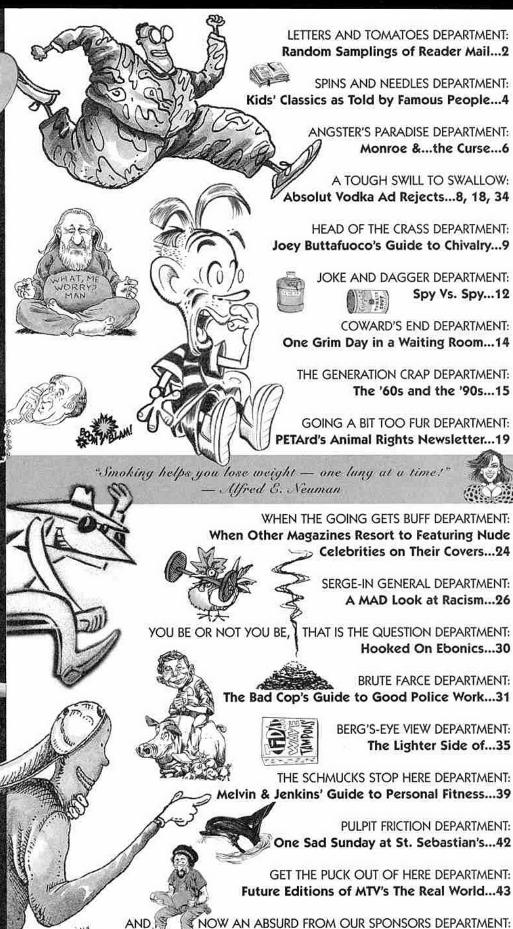
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MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:

"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones... Various Places Around The Magazine

FRONT COVER ARTIST: RICHARD WILLIAMS FRONT COVER IDEA: TOM BRODERIDGE & LISA DUMOND ABSOLUT VODKA AD REJECTS ARTIST: GREG THEAKSTON WRITER: AL JAFFEE COVER BORDER ARTIST: TOM BUNK

A TV Commercial We'd Like to See...48



TAKING ALFRED TO NEW HIKES

Enclosed is a photo of my friend Chris Ceccarelli holding a banner with a picture of Alfred E. Neuman. Here is the story of this old flag: From 1948 to 1960 I was scoutmaster of Boy Scout Troop 285 in West Seattle. During the mid 1950s some of the boys started bringing MAD on our camping trips. We used to sit around the campfire in the evening and read MAD and make jokes about Alfred E. Neuman and "What, me worry?" I probably never would have paid much attention to MAD if it hadn't been for these kids.

Some of us thought we ought to have a mascot and a



The result was the banner vou see in the picture. I drew the face on a piece of cloth with a black crayon and then put a hem around it and attached

flag.

tie-tapes so it could be tied to a stick. Note the stain marks on the flag; it never has been washed.

I am 75 years old now and no longer do any backpacking but I have a lot of color slides of Troop 285 on their summer hikes. I am glad to know that MAD is still going strong and my friend Chris, who is 12 (almost 13) reads every issue.

Will Daly Seattle, WA

Thank you for your wonderful letter!
Thanks especially for leaving out some details, like how the flag got stain marks on it in the first place! —Ed.

MAD E.S.P.?

I was recently going through an old issue and happened upon something that could be no less than prophecy. In issue #234, there is an article entitled "Commemorative Stamps That Tell It Like It Really Is" (pages 14 - 15). One of the stamps commemorates "50 Years of Insurance Frauds" and shows a picture with the caption "Chicago Arsonist Tim "Torch' McVey." How much closer could you have come to the same name and (alleged) occupation of one of the men (allegedly) responsible for the Oklahoma City bombing 13 years before it actually happened? We can only hope that there are more prophecies that come to pass from your magazine, namely that "cheap" might someday refer to the price and not the content!

Graywolf01@aol.com



From MAD #234, Oct. '82

Wolfie — If you're willing to overlook that all the facts are wrong (it's McVeigh, not McVey; it was terrorism, not arson; it was in Oklahoma, not Chicago) then you're right — we hit the nail on the head! Actually, we consider much more eerie a very early Dave Berg strip indicating bad things ahead for Gen. George Custer at Little Bighorn, months before it happened! —Ed.

DENTAL ILLNESS

Despite being one of the least sophisticated humor products available, I rather



enjoy my MAD
subscription. I
also enjoy wasting time carving
pumpkins at
Halloween.
Enclosed please
find photo of
one of this
year's efforts.
Some October
issue should/
could depict
the headless
horseman

from Washington Irving's *The*Legend of Sleepy Hollow riding with such
a jack-o-lantern.

Dr. Henry E. Zimmermann, D.D.S., S.C. Burlington, WI

Doc — Suggesting a Legend of Sleepy Hollow cover? Apparently you've forgotten the cover of MAD #59, our December 1960 issue! Why don't you take a look for it in your waiting room — after all, the issue is only 37 years old, so it's probably still there! (Look for Dr. Henry's carving skills in our special pumpkin section!) —Ed.

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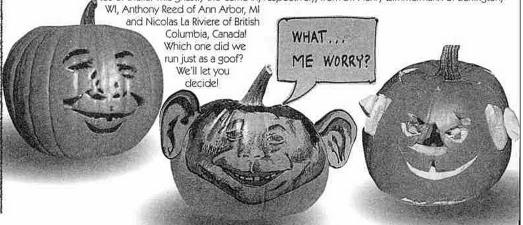
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HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 356, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelopel.

SMASHING PUMPKINS • SMASHING PUMPKINS • SMASHING PUMPKINS

Around here on Halloween, we don't even carve pumpkins anymore — we just wait for people to send us photos of theirs! This ghastly trio came in, respectively, from Dr. Henry Zimmermann of Burlington,



IT WAS "THE BEST OF" TIME ...

For the tenth consecutive year, we now present two lucky reader's choices for MAD's best of the past year. Why are they lucky? Well, we're not charging them to print their cockamamie lists!

I spent hours mulling over all my '96 issues, selecting the pointless drivel that was superior to all else. Let me tell you, it wasn't easy!

Best Movie Satire: The Nerdcage (#348)

Best TV Satire: Carolwhine Sitting Pretty (#345)

Best Article: Quotes You Can Bet Were Never Said: (#350)

Best Satire of a Movie That Deserved it: Twitsters (#349)

Best Satire of a TV Show That Deserved it: Too Bad About You (#342)

Best Lighter Side of: (#351) Best Spy Vs. Spy: (#345)

Best Tales From the Duck Side: The Pernicious Plaything Payoff (#344)

Best Cover: 350th Issue (#350)

Best Back Cover: A Fairy Tale We'd Like to See: (#346)

Best Fold-In: Home Grown Nuts (#349)

Best Alfred E. Neuman Quote: (#349)

Best Super Special: #111 (Big Bad MAD #2)

Best Overall Issue: (#346)

Jessi Taylor Williams, AZ



Here are my choices for 1996's best...

Best Movie Satire: It's Depends Day (#350)

Best TV Satire: Jerkules and Zima (#349)

Best Article: Appliance Story (#345)

Best Satire of a Movie That Deserved it: The Hunchback and Note the Dame (#351)

Best Satire of a TV Show That Deserved it: Single Louts (#350)

Best Lighter Side of: (#350)

Best Spy Vs. Spy: (#350)

Best Tales From the Duck Side: The Dopey Dungeon

Debacle (#349)

Best Aragones MAD Look At: Drinking (#343)

Best Cover: Congratulations Class of '96 (#345)

Best Back Cover: Just For Rodman Hair Color: (#352)

Best Fold-In: On the FOX Network (#342)

Best Alfred E. Neuman Quote: (#350)

Best Super Special: #117 (The Aliens Are Here!)

Best Overall Issue: (#346)

Thank you for your (waste of) time!

Bobby Radisky

Monterey, CA

MENTAL DECAY

I am in graduate school and writing a paper on mental illness in the mass media. I would just like to have a brief background on MAD Magazine. I would like to know if the magazine is called MAD in reference to mental illness among other things. Answering as soon as possible is greatly appreciated.

Doo22@aol.com

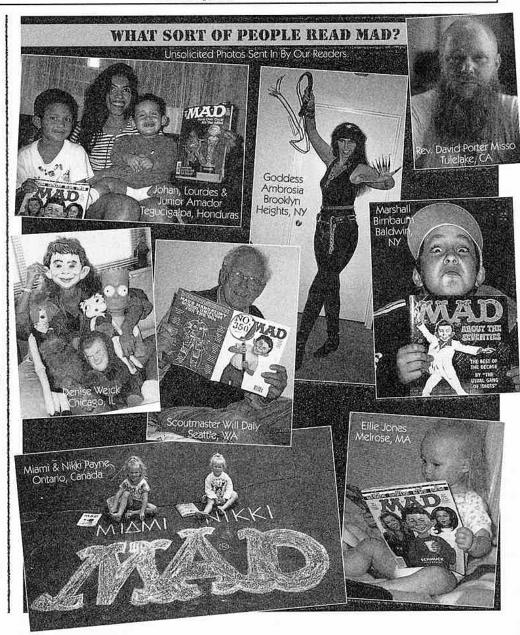
We'd like to answer, but the people who live upstairs are beaming thought waves into our brains and it...HURTS...SO... MUCH! Where is that tinfoil helmet!? Oh boy, it's juice time...hmmm! Thanks for writing and remember to read Catcher in the Rye! Seriously, if you really want to know about mental illness in the mass media, write to The Weekly Standard, attn: Fred Barnes! -Ed.

WEALTH ON PAPER

I was over at a friend's house a while ago and he showed me a piece of paper (wow!). At first it appeared normal, but when it was held up to a light, a picture of Alfred E. Neuman appears. I was just wondering, how much is it worth?

Hobbes013@aol.com

We contacted Grant Geissman, author of Collectibly MAD, the MAD and E.C. Collectibles Guide (Kitchen Sink Press), and he said such a piece of paper would be worth between \$1 and \$10,000 depending upon the paper's age, condition and (most importantly) the gullibility of the person who wants to buy it! We don't have such a piece of paper ourselves, but if you're interested (and you sound like the kind of person who would be) we do have a corn muffin that bears an uncanny resemblance to Federal Reserve Chairman Alan Greenspan! It's a steal at only \$9,999! -Ed.



A good storyteller always adds a little bit of his own personality and unique sensibilities to whatever story he's telling. A rotten story-

KIDS' CLASSIC STORIES

Pinocchio as told by Bill Clinton







he story of Pinocchio should inspire us all. In his early years, people mocked him for being a wooden puppet, but, like Vice President Gore, he struggled mightily to overcome that negative image.

Pinocchio, however, had a bigger problem, and I can feel his pain. From time to time, he told a lie, and whenever he did his nose grew longer and longer.

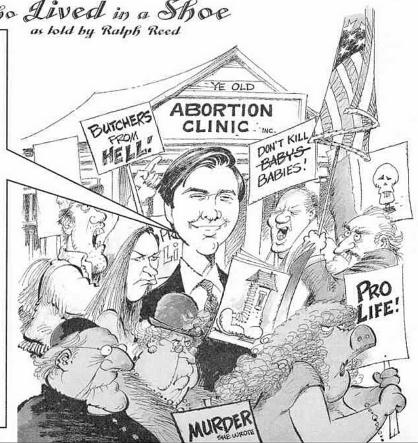
This was harsh punishment even though most of his lies were understandable. Pinocchio, you see, was protective of his family, friends and former business associates and he felt that telling the truth might hurt them, not that he was personally responsible for anything bad they'd done.

But he knew that if he continued to lie, he'd never turn into a flesh-and-blood human being. So he came up with a very clever solution. By avoiding telling the truth, he wouldn't have to lie. From then on, whenever he was asked a tough question about his ethics or hanky-panky, he never answered it directly. Instead, he would skirt the issue. No, wait, "skirt" is another problem I'd rather not get into right now. Anyway, he waffled or talked around it in vague generalities, which meant, of course, that no one could technically accuse him of lying, even if he was testifying under oath for some politically-driven special prosecutor.

Happily for Pinocchio, his cleverness paid off and he was granted his wish to become a human being. So let us remember the moral of the story: Waffle your way through life and you will be rewarded with success, power and riches. After all, would I lie to you?

here was an old woman who lived in a shoe who had 17 kids, and she still wasn't through; Each year she got pregnant and gave birth once more,

and they filled up her shoe till she couldn't keep score; A God-fearing Christian, she valued each soul, But the pro-choice fanatics raged out of control; "Go have an abortion!" they yammered each time, But she knew such an act was a villainous crime; "I've heard of those filth-ridden clinics of slaughter," She said, hatching out a new son or new daughter; "I've heard Pat Buchanan and know all too well That those murderous doctors are butchers from hell:" \mathbf{T} oday the old woman still lives in her shoe, Though how she's subsisting we've nary a clue; It's rotting and leaking, her leather enclosure; so far, 13 children have died of exposure, ${f W}$ hile eight or nine others, who lack medication, Will perish quite soon from disease and starvation; Some say she needs handouts to help her along, But welfare is wasteful and morally wrong; The lessons of hardship are ones she must learn, And her hopes of survival are not our concern: So let's praise the old woman who lives in a shoe, Who resists the pro-choicers as true Christians do; By rearing her children midst trouble and strife, She can proudly proclaim, "Hey, I've given them life!"



teller always adds his biases, prejudices and his own twisted, demented thought to whatever story he's telling, as is the case in these...

AS TOLD BY FAMOUS PEOPLE

Goldilocks and the Three Bears as told by Louis Farrakhan



oldilocks - her real name was Goldberg - was a forest merchant who preyed on the less fortunate with typical Jewish cunning and greed. So it was that when the Three Bears were away attending the Million Bear March, she broke into their house to repossess the goods she'd sold them.

They were only a week behind in their payments, plus the 37 percent monthly interest charges, but to Goldilocks they were deadbeats. "Business is business," she said, rubbing her hands together as only miserly Jews can do.

Filled with a new sense of Bear pride, the family returned home and were heartsick to find that their most valued possessions had been taken away.

"Some Zionist oppressor has stolen my Black and Decker Workmate!" cried the Papa Bear.

"Some money grubbing Hebrew infidel has stolen my Amana Range!" cried the Mama Bear.

Some sheeny meanie has stolen my Barbie and Mustafa Dolls!" cried the Baby Bear.

And with that the family joined forces with all the other victimized bears and drove Goldilocks out of the forest.

Naturally, the events related here were not reported by the press, but that should not surprise us. As everyone knows, the media is totally controlled by the Jews.

Cinderella as told by Howard Stern



ake my word for it, Cinderella was sooo hot. Problem was, her life sucked. Her father, a real A-Hole, got remarried to a semen-receptacle who had two daughters, both ugly cows who smelled like Jackie's crotch.

Cinderella's life was in the toilet, Robin. Her stepmother and stepsisters treated her like a douche bag. But though she got dumped on, Cinderella never com-

plained. For all I know, she may have been a closet bondage freak

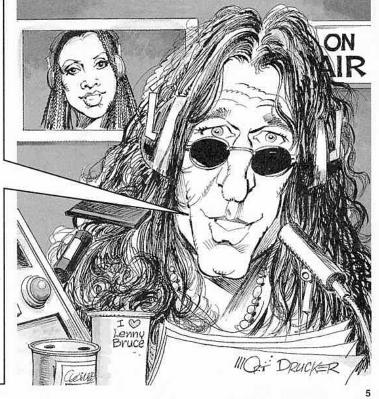
and got turned on by the abuse.

The local prince, who'd gotten tired playing with himself, was giving a palace ball to find himself a bride. The fat-assed stepsisters were allowed to go, but not Cinderella, who was tied up in her room. That's so hot!

 ${f S}$ uddenly there appeared her fairy godmother, a cross-dressing lesbian in black leather and waving a magic whip. Oooh, what I would love to do to her, Robin. Oh, God! But anyway, the fairy godmother said to Cinderella, "Get it on with me, and you'll go to the ball." "Whatever you want," said Cinderella, who swung both ways and loved the idea of being a sex slave.

"You make me so horny. Man, I wanna do you!" said the prince when he danced at the ball with Cinderella, but at midnight she fled the castle, leaving behind her G-string. For days afterward, the prince searched for its owner. Both stepsisters tried it on, but they both had fat asses so they didn't stand a chance.

 $oldsymbol{\mathrm{F}}$ inally it was Cinderella's turn. The G-string fit perfectly around her hot, wet...oh man! She and the prince were married and, sharing their bed with the kinky fairy godmother, lived hornily ever after.



It's painful-childhood-memory-time!

Meet your newest best buddy Monroe, and

join him on an angst-ridden teenage adventure!











THECURSE









ARTIST: BILL WRAY

WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

A MAD AD PARODY

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That Joey Buttafuoco's not such a bad guy. Sure, he cheated on his wife, slept with a minor and made a career as America's most noteworthy scuzzbucket. (No small feat with Senator Bob Packwood around!) But consider this: Joey's redefined male valor and gallantry for a new generation of sleazy, pot-bellied, desperate men! Here's...

JOEY BUTTAFUOCO'S GUIDE TO CHIVALRY

The Situation:

Your date for the evening is approaching the car door.



The Question:
Is it appropriate to open the door for her?

Joey's Solution:

Let's put it this way: If ya paid her less than thirty bucks, sure, be a stand-up guy! But if she's charging Heidi Fleiss prices, hey, let the rich bitch get her own door!



The Situation:

You're at a restaurant on a first date with a little honey who seems eager to play the role of your after-dinner mint. She offers to pay for her half of the meal.



Should you accept her money?

Joey's Solution:

No way! Spring for the pasta! It's a small price to pay compared to what it'd cost ya for X-rated videos and one of them blow-up dolls if you were to spend the night alone!



The Situation:

You're sitting on the subway reading the newspaper. You look up and see a tired looking chick standing over you.



Should you offer her your seat?

Joey's Solution:

Hey, they want to be "equal," right? Let her stand! Unless she's wearing one of them low cut blouses that you can see down past her boobs to her navel! In that case, give her your seat right away and then enjoy the view all the way to Africa!



The Situation:

You're rushing through a department store and arrive at your escalator at the same time as a hot babe.



Should you stop and let her go in front of you?

Joey's Solution:

Ask yourself, "Do I want this chick's butt in my face for the next 45 seconds, or what?" If your answer's yeah, hop right on behind her! If your answer's no, then just cut in front of her, or let her go, breathe deep and wait for a chick with a better butt to come along!





The Situation:

A foxy babe with a body more curvaceous than the Pacific Coast Highway accidentally drops her purse, spilling its contents on the sidewalk.



Should you help her reclaim the displaced articles, or casually stand back, gawking at her breasts and butt as she collects her belongings?

Joey's Solution:

Don't be a putz all your life! Introduce yourself and get an up-close view of her cleavage! Pay close attention to the crap in her bag and you might even be able to find out what kind of protection she carries – you know, the pill, condoms, mace, that kinda thing!



The Situation:

While out for an afternoon stroll, you bump into a buddy's old lady overloaded with packages.



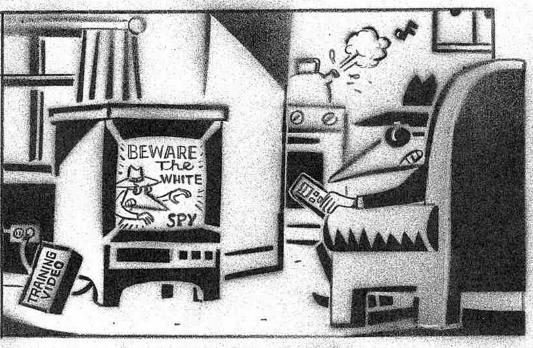
Should you offer to help carry her load?

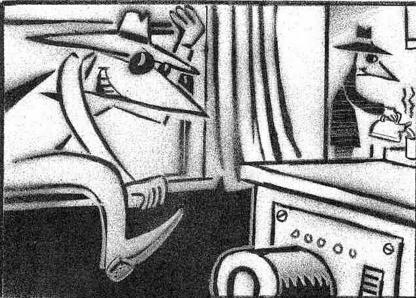
Joey's Solution:

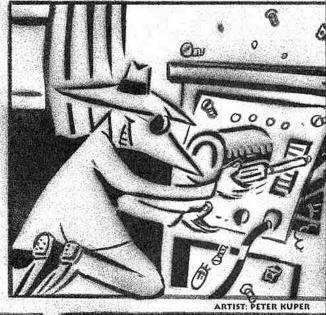
Of course, give her a hand, dickweed! It's a great chance to cop a few cheap feels when you reach for the packages! Not only that, but by carrying her stuff home she'll think you're one of those sensitive-type guys – not like her rotten husband – and maybe show ya some action while he's at work!



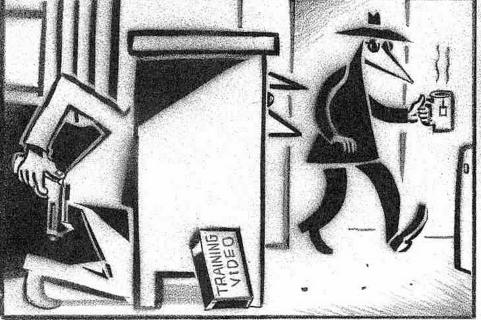


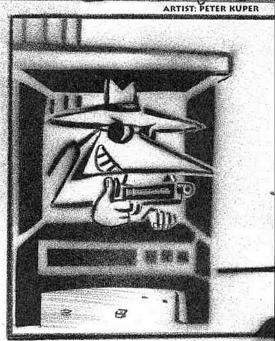


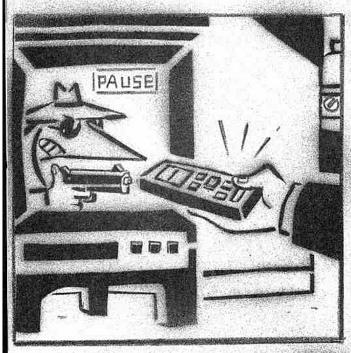


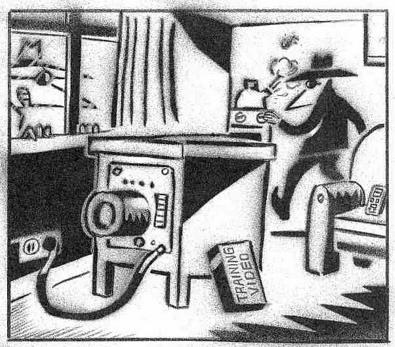


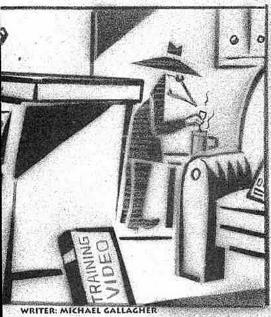




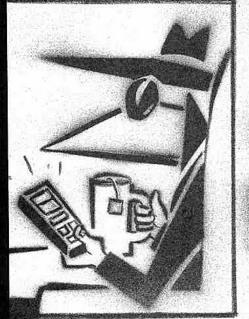














One Grim Day in a Waiting Room







Generations come and generations go, and with each change of an era comes challenging personal and social issues, revolutions, rebellions and an idealist youth culture. The Sixties brought Vietnam, Kent State, LBJ, while the Nineties, well...let's just say the times they are a' changin' as MAD contrasts the...

Voices of A









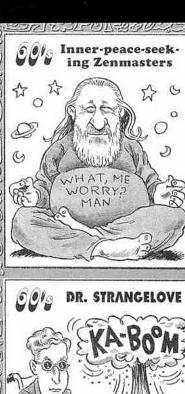


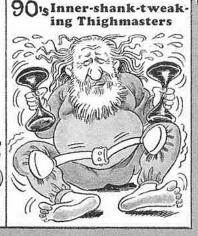


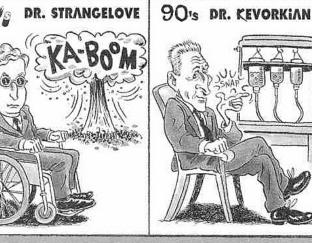


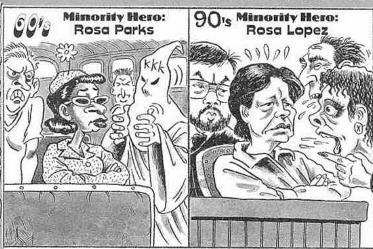


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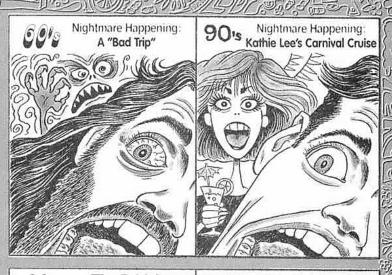


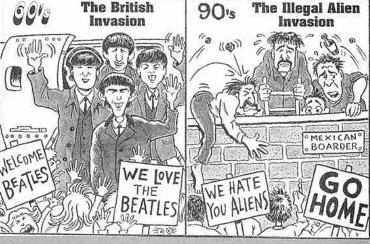




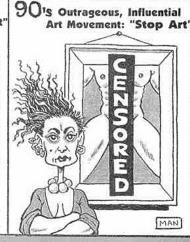




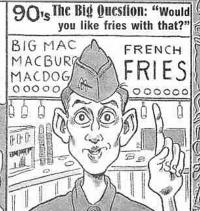




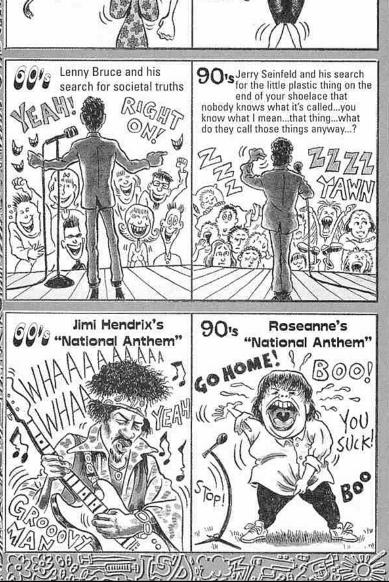




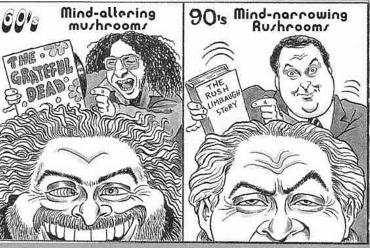


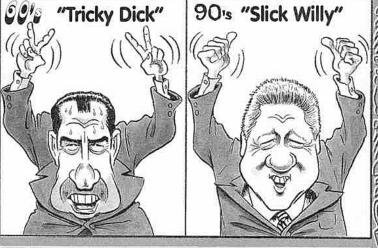


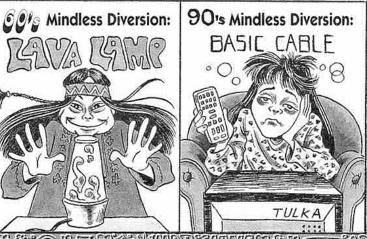












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A MAD AD PABO



GOING A BIT TOO FUR DEPT.

When you visit KFC for a bucket of wings, do you ever think about the terror the chicken experienced while sitting on poultry death row? Of course not, because you're not a wacko nut job! But there are some folks out there who live for the day when fried chickens, meat loaf and barbecued ribs will roam free! And those people put out a little item called...

Petard's

ANIMAL RIGHTS NEWSLETTER



With PCTArd Founder Irving Snailbiter On The Future Of The Movement



What will your goal be once you've

achieved a cruelty-free world for animals?



I believe that animals should enjoy the same rights as people. In particular, they should have the right to vote.



That's an admirable goal. What would be the single biggest challenge?



Adjusting the voting booth levers for paws and hoofs.



That aside, can animals understand the issues?



I think they could, if they were explained to them using props, scents and special treats. Their sheer numbers

are so great that they would represent a major voting block, perhaps even becoming a third party and nominating their own candidate.



Would they need a human to balance the ticket?



I'd like to say no, but the truth is, unless you have a running mate with an opposable thumb, you're not electable.



It's sad, isn't it?

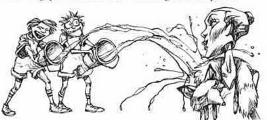


Yes, but this is what we've been up against forever!

ENROLL YOUR KIDS IN

Give your child a summer of fun and memories while imparting important values! Our six-week program on sunny and scenic Lake Shanana includes...

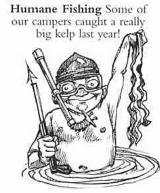
Target Practice Improve protest accuracy by throwing paint at fur coat-wearing mannequins.



Horseback Non-Riding Run alongside horses as they gallop and trot.



Arts and Crafts Make effigies of the presidents of companies that test their products on animals and burn them at weekly campfires.



For more information contact: Harvey Fleabath, Director, Camp PeTArd Lake Shanana Box #17 Noble Beast, Arkansas 05748



Odds & ends

Announcement

Plus...

Yeast barbecues over

Next week's planned march against the Xanomeyer Ulcer Drug company has been canceled. PeTArd Chairman Alex Pachinko has reversed himself and has decided that the company's policy of testing its popular ulcer drug Zipapin on animals does not qualify as cruelty to animals after all.

Three Great Reasons To Join PETArd!

1. You get to feel self-righteous without actually doing anything.

2. Veal is way too expensive anyway.

3. You're a B-list celebrity who needs some publicity.

Congratulations...

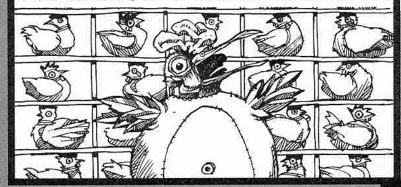
...to PeTArd Chairman Alex Pachinko on a complete recovery from his recent ulcer! Pachinko was able to avoid surgery, thanks to an advanced drug treatment from the good people at Xanomeyer.

PETAR GOES UNDERCOVER AT A POULTRY PLANT



PeTArd recently sent its investigative reporter, Harvey Pinksmile, to chronicle the horrors at a local chicken-processing factory. Here, for the first time, is his startling journal documenting the abuses he found:

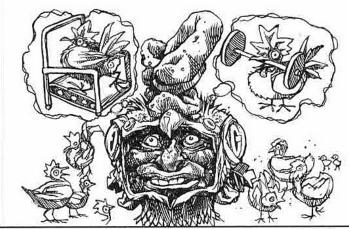
DAY ONE: The conditions here are unspeakable. These dignified creatures have no privacy. No separate bathroom. No den. And on top of it all, no thought whatsoever has been given to decoration. Welcome to Hell.



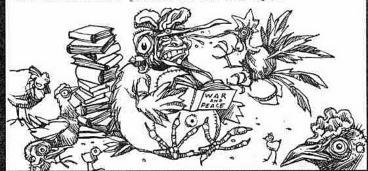
DAY TWO: The cruelty here is even worse than I previously thought. These noble beasts are fed the same meal every day — there's no variety. The chickens obviously don't want to offend their hosts, because they gobble down all their food anyway, but I can tell that it's just an act.



DAY THREE: I was hoping that by now the chickens would at least be given some kind of exercise period or structured playtime, but I can see that my hopes will be dashed.



DAY FOUR: Well, I was afraid this would happen, and it did — the chickens are intellectually bored. I read aloud to them, but they didn't appear to be very interested. In fact, none of them even seemed aware that I exist, but I'm sure this is because they've been so abused. Looking at one of these poor souls, I felt its pain, until I realized that it was my own pain, because the sonofabitch pecked me in the eye!



Are You A Caring Animal Owner? Ask Yourself These Questions And Find Out!

1. In a blazing inferno, which comes first – the animals, or the children?



2. When you travel with your animal companion, do you accompany him in the luggage section so he doesn't get lonely, especially on cross-continent flights?



3. Are you willing to take a second job so that you can afford to keep your goldfish swimming in Evian?

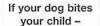


4. Do you make squeamish faces when you pooper-scoop after your dog, or do you bring fun and joy to the process?



The Humane Way To Train Your Animal Companion

When your pet





Bring your dog over to your child and point the animal's face at the bite mark, so he can see the damage he caused. If he bites again, put his face near the wound again. Keep doing this until the dog gets the message. He will eventually learn that biting someone is wrong.

relieves himself on your carpet –

> Never scold, which only damages his selfesteem. Instead, gently point out the error of his ways. Don't make him feel ashamed about his bodily functions. You should also relieve yourself on the rug, just to show him that we all make mistakes.

If your dog eats your garbage -



Find out exactly which dinner scraps from the trash he's eating and prepare it for him every night. Soon he will get tired of it. If he starts to eat something else from the garbage, prepare that for him too. Keep doing this every night.

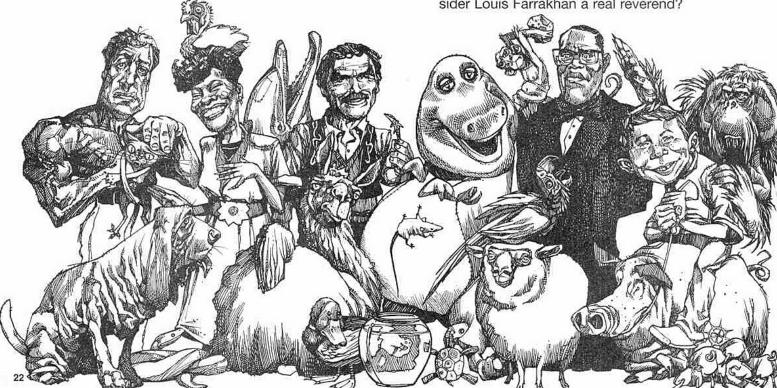
Do You Really Think Humans Are More Intelligent Than Animals?

Take this quiz and then decide!

- Which species teaches its offspring by referring them to a purple dinosaur?
- Which species sends away for products shown on infomercials?

Which species wears toupees?

- Which species put MAD TV on the air?
- The second particular to the second particular
- Which species keeps paying Sylvester Stallone huge sums of money to make movies that bomb?
- Which species thinks that something that sells for \$4.99 is a lot cheaper than a product that sells for \$5.00?
- Which species has followers who consider Louis Farrakhan a real reverend?



Chimps Show Language Skills!



A recent study conducted by PeTArd scientists in conjunction with the National Zoo in Washington, D.C. revealed that chimpanzees are capable of understanding words and their meanings. After being taught how to use sign language and given a vocabulary, the chimps were able to communicate using complete sentences! Here are a few examples of what our remarkable primate cousins are thinking:

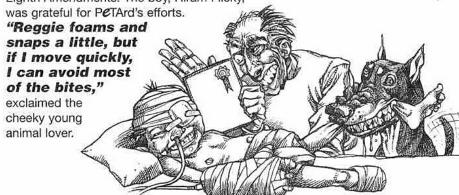
> "Ball car hungry." "Sing bed hungry." "Friend toe hungry." "Red day hungry."

It's all very exciting. Researchers are now working on figuring out the hidden meanings.

PETARO

Wins Court Injunction!

PeTArd won a major legal victory last week on behalf of a ten-year-old boy whose dog, Reggie, contracted rabies. PeTArd filed a claim against the boy's parents, preventing them from destroying the noble beast. PeTArd maintained that destroying the animal would violate its rights under the First, Fifth and Eighth Amendments. The boy, Hiram Flicky,



P&TArd presented Hiram a free lifetime membership, which doctors say should last about six months.

APETAro SUCCESS STORY

PeTArd social workers this week managed to successfully convince a group of starving Africans into giving up the practice of eating meat. The Kenyans, for whom meat is the only food available during the dry season, agreed to end their cruelty.



Next Month...

. How to turn your snake into a vegetarian while minimizing the damage to his kidney, liver and heart.

> Children's nursery rhymes re-written to be animal-friendly, featuring "Three Visually-Challenged Mice."

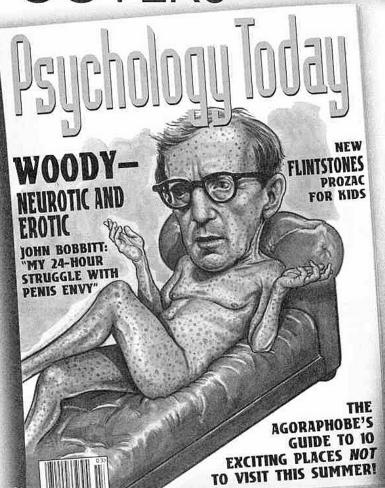
> > . Why humans can look to animals as moral examples, even if they do occasionally eat their young.

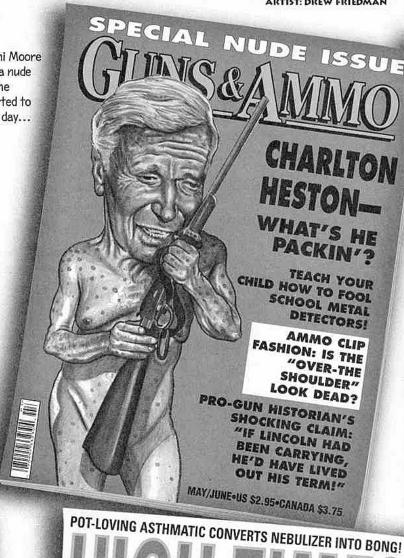
> > > •The battle to free a seeing-eye dog from its blind owner.

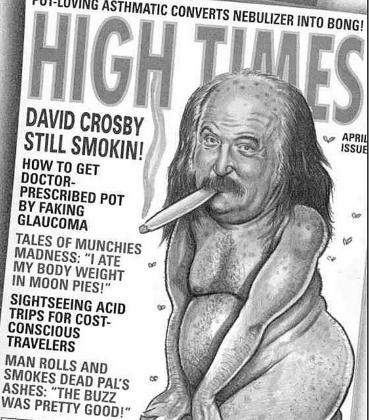
WHEN THE GOING GETS BUFF DEPT.

Sharon showing her Stones, Sly revealing his Stallones and Demi Moore semi-nude—these days you can't turn around without seeing a nude celebrity on the cover of your favorite magazine. So far, only the entertainment-driven pap like Rolling Stone and Vanity Fair have resorted to this cheap, sales-boosting trick! But oh, Lordy Lordy do we dread the day...

WHEN OTHER
MAGAZINES
RESORT TO
FEATURING
NUDE
CELEBRITIES
ON THEIR









SPRING BOWTIE

everend Al Reveals

WACKY PRACTICAL JOKER SPIKES PUNCH AT A.A. MEETING

NEW JELL-O SHOT RECIPES YOUR KIDS WILL LOVE!

Modern

AUGUST \$3.99

THAN YOURS?

EXCESSIVE EAR HAIR IS SEXY!

LATEST IN ADULT DIAPER FASHION

WIN A FREE HIP REPLACEMENT!

READERS DISCUSS THEIR **FUNNIEST** NAIL GUN ACCIDENTS



BUNK BEDS FOR SIAMESE TWINS

US \$2.95 CANADA \$3.75



ANTONIO SAN





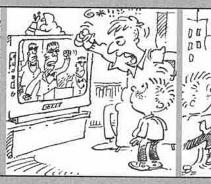


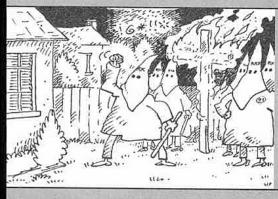






















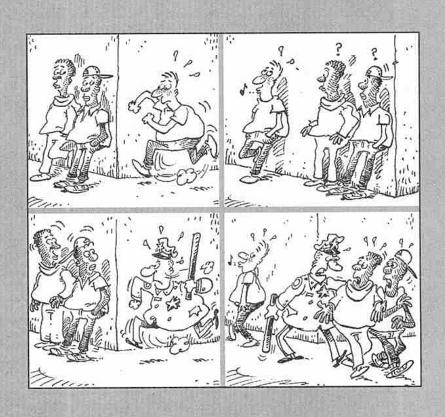


ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



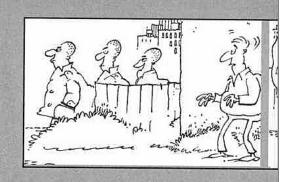


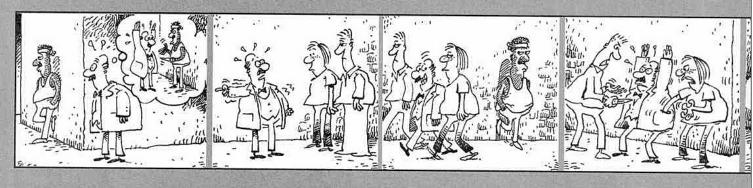


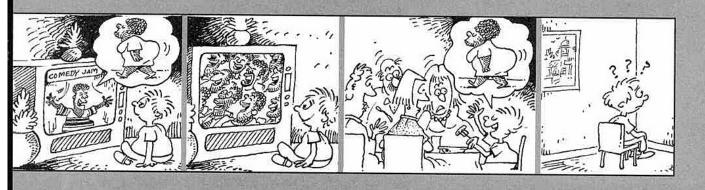


















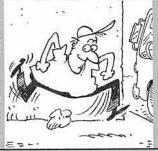




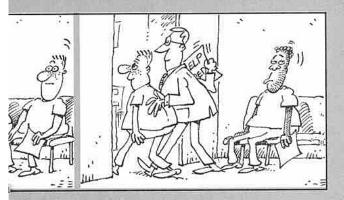




















ARTIST: R.J. MATSON
WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

Hooked On Ebonics™ is the fast, easy way to learn Ebonics, the 400-year old language that no one had heard of or cared about until a just few months ago. Whether you believe Ebonics is a legitimate language or merely the dialect of the future for those who have none, one thing's for sure: You need to learn it! And you can – without having to enroll in an Oakland, California public school! With the Hooked On Ebonics™ advanced audiocassette and flash card system, you'll be flamboastin' your fresh-dipped flow with ruthless effect! Don't know what we're talking about? Scope dis!

Hooked On Ebonics™ will teach you how to speak improper English properly! You'll learn:

- How to drop consonants off the ends of words for no reason whatsoever!
- •The special tongue exercises that help you turn the "th" sound into the "ff" sound!
- · How to ignore years of traditional English grammar in just minutes!

Y'all be down wif tha 4-1-1, an' whatnot? Boo-yaaa!!! 'Cause Hooked on Ebonics™ is butter! See for yourself!

Here's a typical seventh grade student giving an oral report:

George Washington became our first President in 1789. He was chosen because of the leadership he showed as General during the Revolutionary War. Following America's victory, Washington was instrumental in lobbying for ratification of the Constitution. Resourceful and brave, his personal discipline was essential to the new Union. We can all be grateful that he was there for our nation's growing pains.

Now here's that very same student after listening to Da ABC's of Ebonics, the first audiocassette in the Hooked On Ebonics™ series:

George was da head G, you know what I'm sayin'?
Da head chump in Englan' be frontin', so Wash
goes, "Uh-uh, homey, I got mad skillz!" So da
King goes, "You ain't be grabbin' my hood, timbertooth!" So Wash goes, "You know where I be,
Poindexter!" So da King sendz his boyz over for
a sail-by, but BOOM! Wash wastes their sorry
ass. In conclusion, Georgie was da BOMB!



Clearly, the **Hooked On Ebonics™** student has a firmer grasp of the socio-political realities of the Post-Colonial period. More importantly, he's cool! His Teach be droppin' him an **A++**!

Yo! Send me Hooked On Ebonics™ Cassette #1, Da ABC's of Ebonics, hosted by Professor Martin Lawrence.

_Send me Cassette #2, Da 10 Most Axed Questions, hosted by Professor Busta Rhymes.

Send me Cassette #3, Whass'up? Not My Income! hosted by Professor Emeritus Bill Bellamy.

Send me Cassette #4, Yo' Résumé Be in da Garbage, hosted by Professor Little Penny Puppet.

Price per cassette: Only \$5,000 (plus \$5,000 in matching Federal funds).

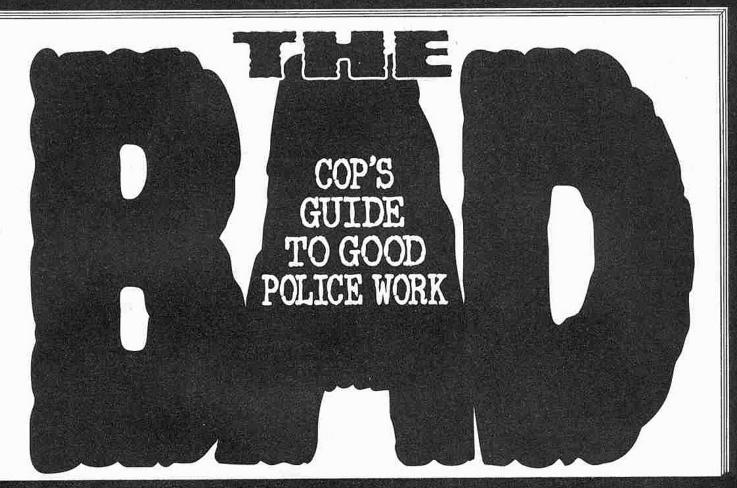
Send to: Hooked On Ebonics™ Around the Way, Oakland, CA, 94619

Or, while you can still understand these words, be hittin' these digits today!

Since me and my peeps was Hooked On Ebonics,™ we gets crazy hella props!
Step to the next level and flex, today!



From the racist rantings of Mark Fuhrman to the drunken boys in blue of the NYPD, every time you open the paper, you read another story about cops gone bad! These guys are so corrupt, they make Al D'Amato look like the Pope! So, where are police officers learning to be gun-toting, nightstick wielding, rights-violating maniacs? The Discovery Channel? No, they're poring over a secret, underground handbook that a crack team of MAD investigative reporters (Okay, actually, a guy named Herb with a fake "Press" badge) has unearthed! Now, for the first time, we present to the public...



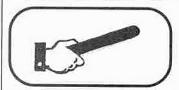
ARTIST: GEORGE WOOD BRIDGE

WRITER: AND REW J. SCHWARTZBERG





When in your squad car, be sure to use your police siren at all times — even when not responding to a call. This will allow you to run red lights, commit vehicular manslaughter and attempt those dangerous, high-speed maneuvers you've seen on cop shows that you'd never want to perform in your own car! And all under the guise of standard police procedure!



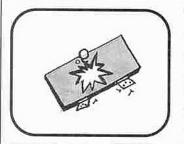
When getting a description of a suspect, keep in mind that people's perceptions vary. If a suspect is described as a 6'2" white man with blonde hair wearing a leather jacket, you have every right to apprehend and beat up a 5'1" black man with no hair and a denim jacket. Remember, the description you were given did include a jacket!



Shaking down a drug dealer is much more effective than arresting him. You will avoid bogging down the courts with another endless trial, and you can sell the drugs for extra cash without having to put in overtime!



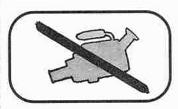
Shaking down a prostitute is even more economical than shaking down a drug dealer. Aside from getting money and an opportunity to beat someone up, you can demand free sex. This saves you hundreds of dollars you would have spent on the same prostitute while off-duty!



Obtaining a search warrant is a time-consuming process that often leads to the escape of a wanted criminal — all in the name of arcane rules involving "due process." You can avoid this Constitutional hassle by kicking in a suspect's door and rendering him/her unconscious before they can ask any questions. If they manage to ask to see a warrant before you can knock them out, flash your Blockbuster Video card or an old Chinese restaurant take-out menu. (Any piece of paper will do.) Most civilians have never seen a search warrant and have no idea what one looks like!

Remember: Even if you're





Always be on the lookout for hidden video cameras. Be especially careful when pummeling suspects in heavily-wooded areas. If you notice a shrub with a zoom lens, you may want to put away your nightstick and follow standard SWAT team procedure – firing your gun at the cameraman while screaming, "SNIPER WITH A SCOPE! SNIPER WITH A SCOPE!!!"



Sometimes you will find your day-to-day routine getting dull and will need to add variety. For an interesting twist on the classic "beating a perpetrator with a nightstick" technique, try using the butt of your gun. It's thick, heavy, and, when used properly, it can crack open a person's head like an eggshell!



A fleeing criminal gives you a perfect excuse to shoot an innocent bystander you don't like the looks of by merely writing it off as a stray bullet. This kind of situation is also perfect for taking out a fellow cop who doesn't like to play by the rules of the game. Hey, cops get shot in the line of duty all the time!



When times are slow and you're looking for something to do, find a drunk person to beat up on. If you're careful in your selection and make sure you find one who's drunk enough, they won't be able to read your badge number to report you!



Just because you're off-duty doesn't mean you're not supposed to serve and protect the public. Go to local bars and act overly aggressive and antagonistic. This sort of behavior will draw out patrons who are prone to participating in barroom brawls. Once a fight begins, you are well within your rights to beat them senseless before arresting them. And don't forget, just because you weren't wearing your badge doesn't mean they can't be charged with "assault on a police officer"!

caught, it won't affect your pension!



This vile vodha Foulest, most rancid grains ever produced in the polluted fields of Sweden. It has been manufactured and bottled by a bunch of dramks using the same methods perfected by their abusive, atcoholic ancestors. Vodha has been destroying the Obsolut since 1879.

ABSOLUTIO.J.

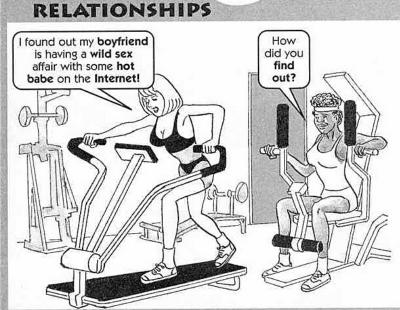




EMPLOYMENT



ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG



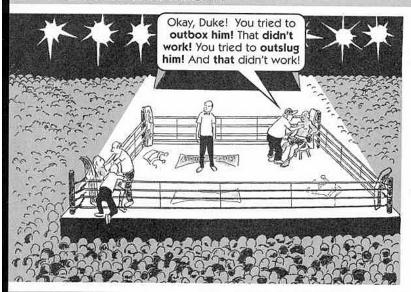


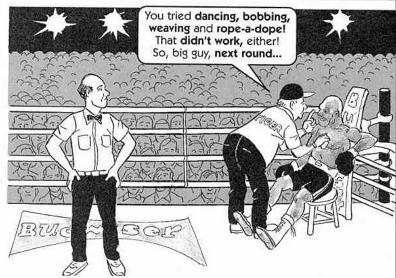
JUSTICE





COMPETITION





CHAUVINISM

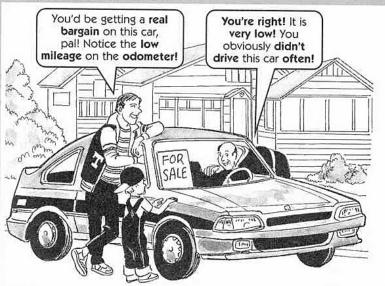








SALESMANSHIP





TECHNOLOGY









THERAPY







THE OFFICE



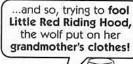
Well, I think I can explain the reason so you'll both

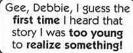


...but it'll take me a few weeks to come up with it!



BABY-SITTING

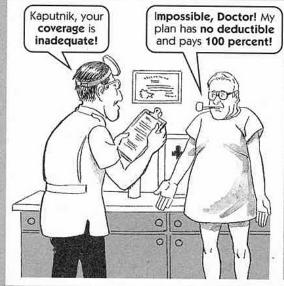




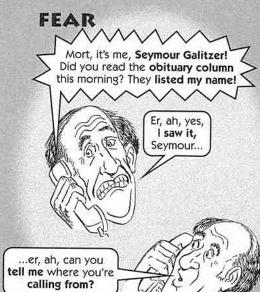


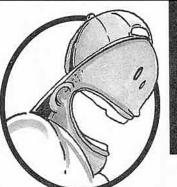


DOCTORS



I'm talking about your examination gown!

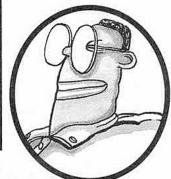






THE SCHMUCKS STOP HERE DEPT.

First, Simon met Garfunkel. Next, Black met Decker. Then, Simon met Decker and no one cared! It's in this meaningless tradition of culturally insignificant couplings that we welcome Jenkins and Melvin to the pages of MAD! Why are they here? To teach us right from wrong? To guide us through the intricacies of daily life? To entertain and amuse us? Hell no! They're here to be licensed, licensed, licensed! With any luck we'll have their ugly faces on t-shirts, lunch boxes and shammy cloths faster than you can say Garfield! Until then you can see them in ...

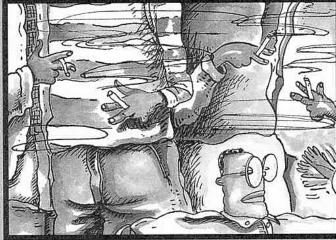


Jenkins

never smokes and avoids inhaling dangerous second hand smoke whenever possible.

Melvin

knows he can get a semi-decent buzz just from licking ashtrays.





Jenkins

tries to work out vigorously for at least an hour a day. Melvin

keeps a coffee can next to the sofa so he doesn't have to walk back and forth to the bathroom all evening.



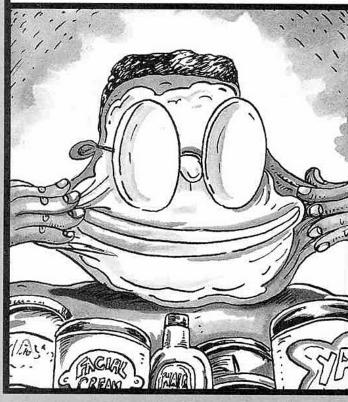


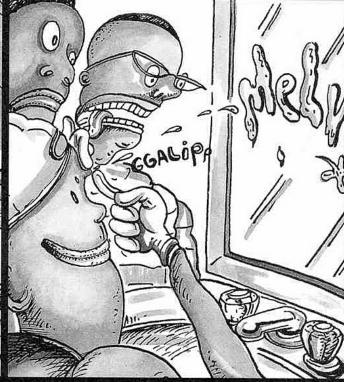
Jenkins

knows that proper skin care is an important part of good health.

Melvin

can write his name on the bathroom mirror with well-aimed squirts of zit juice.



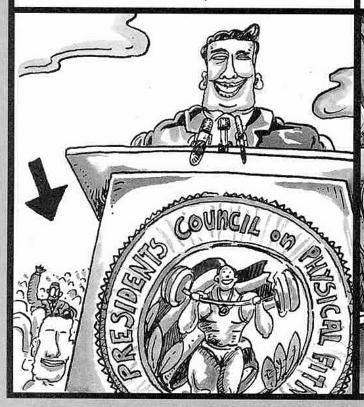


Jenkins

is a proud member of the President's Council on Physical Fitness.

Melvin

was once interrogated for mailing naked pictures of himself to the President's wife.





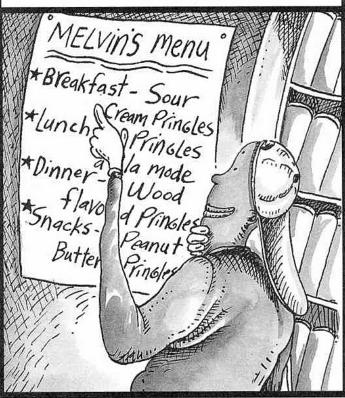
Jenkins

is careful to partake of all four major food groups every day.

Melvin

is careful to partake of at least four flavors of Pringles every day.



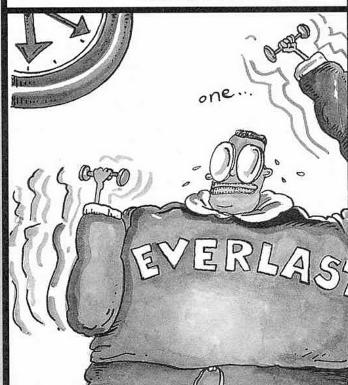


Jenkins

begins a new weight training regimen by taking it slowly to avoid injury.

Melvin

still pees blood from the time his friend bet him he couldn't lift the washing machine.

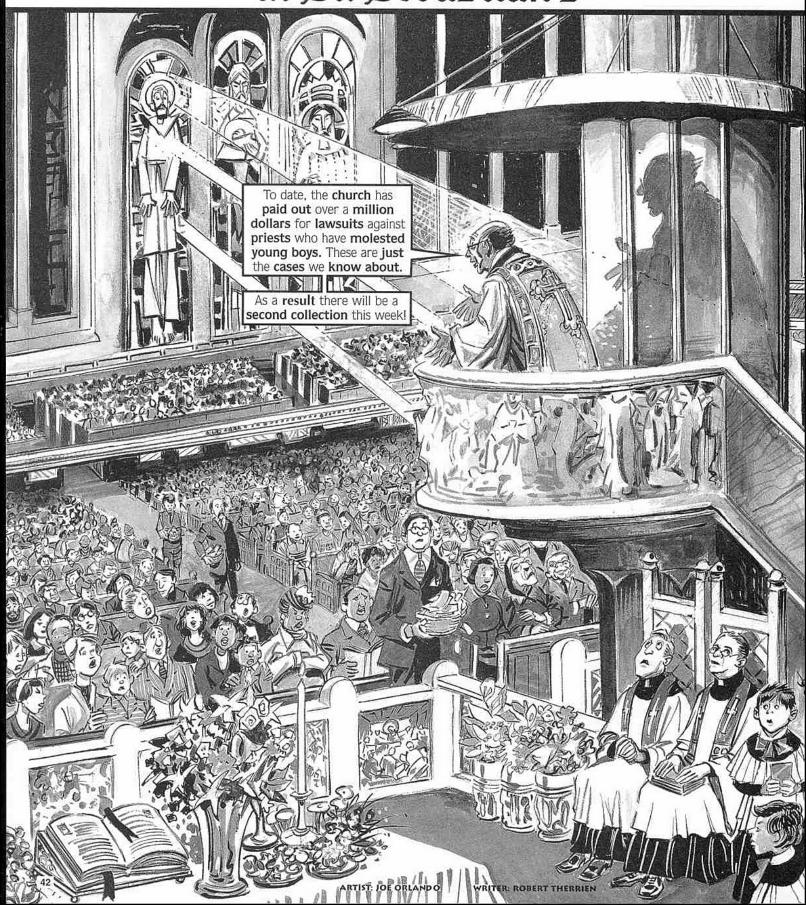








One Sad Sunday at St. Sebastian's





ered a group of seven petty, whining twentysomethings, put them up rentfree in a house they couldn't possibly afford otherwise, and had them duke it out over who left the half-eaten bowl of Count Chocula in the sink. And all for our amusement! But after five seasons in New York, Los Angeles, San Francisco, London, and Miami, about the only place left to film is Sandusky, Ohio! Perhaps the producers will take our advice, visit some new places and liven things up a bit when they begin work on...

FUTURE EDITIONS OF MTV'S

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

KHALID

The African-American Kick-Boxer



This is the true story...

...of seven really strange people...

...picked to live in a billion-dollar spacecraft...



The Attention

Deficit-Disorder Veterinary Student

TANYA

The Super-Vain Model Wannabe



...for no good reason whatsoever...

...to find out what happens...

...when people stop being polite..

...and start getting weightless!



TIFFANI-TAMI

The Suburban Mall Girl

BIFF

The Airheaded California Surfer Dude



GASH

The London
Punk Rocker
With
Piercings
Galore



ISHI-YO

The Pauly Shore Groupie

Real World-Aboard the Space Shuttle











ANGUS Ireland's Premier (Bono Imperson-

ator

The Native

American

Shot-

Putter



This is yet another true story...

...of seven even stranger people...

...thrown together like animals in a zoo...

...in exchange for I3 weeks of fame...

...to find out what happens...

...when the show's rental budget runs out...

.and they're forced to survive on the streets!



MINERVA

The Depressed Feminist



BOB

The Strait-Laced Republican Poet



ANNETT

The Scottish-American Dope-Head



LING-500

The Innocent Girl Next



STINKY

The Pungent Filmmaker

Real World-Homeless in the Big





I never knew being homeless was so depressing! This is worse than the time got that huge zit right before Lollapalooza!

Tell me about it! haven't felt this bummed since Kurt Cobain killed himself!



GERHARDT
THE
TAP-DANCING
WHITE
SUPREMACIST

This is the ultimate true story...

...of several MTV executives...

...who decided that previous Real Worlders...

...just weren't nasty enough to each other...

...so they wanted to find out what happens...

...when people really stop acting polite...

...and start getting homicidal!

BUBBA THE

ACE

THE

ANTI FUR

/PRO

LEATHER

ACTIVIST

OFFICIAL ARCHEOLOGIST OF THE KKK



B SHEILA

THE MAN-HATING VEGETARIAN JUGGLER



OF ISLAM

YITZHAK
THE ANTIDEFAMATION
LEAGUE'S
SEXPERT



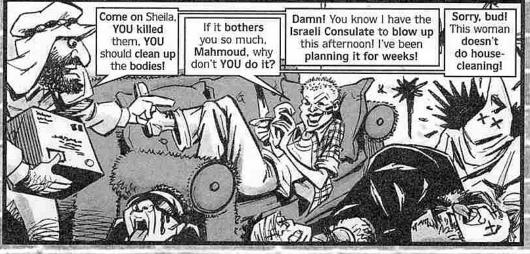
MAHMOUD
THE
TERRORIST
PLAYWRIGHT

Real World-With Ultra Extremists











TODD THE SNOW-BOARDING LIBRARIAN This is (sigh) the umpteenth true story...

...of seven clueless-but-trendy young people...

...plunked down in as exotic a locale...

...the producers came up with over drinks one night...

...to find out what happens...

...when people stop worrying about personal safety...

...and start getting shelled!



RAJIV THE THEORETICAL PHYSICIST / MALE STRIPPER



BABS THE ASPIRING MIME



JIM-BOB-JOE

THE ALABAMA REDNECK PHILOSOPHY STUDENT



CARMELITA

THE PSYCHIC HAIRSTYLIST

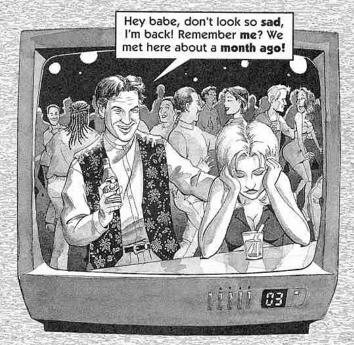
Bosnia e Real World

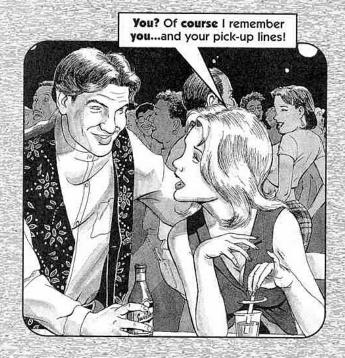






AND NOW AN ABSURD FROM OUR SPONSORS DEPT.









You know, according to my horoscope for today, I'm in for "a night of passionate love making."



Yeah, and according to this **blue** strip, "You're in a for a lifetime of **child support!**" I'm pregnant!



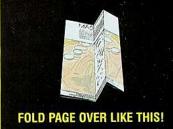


ARTIST: TIMOTHY SHAMEY

WHERE HAS AN UNEXPECTED SUPPLY OF CRUDE RECENTLY BEEN DISCOVERED?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

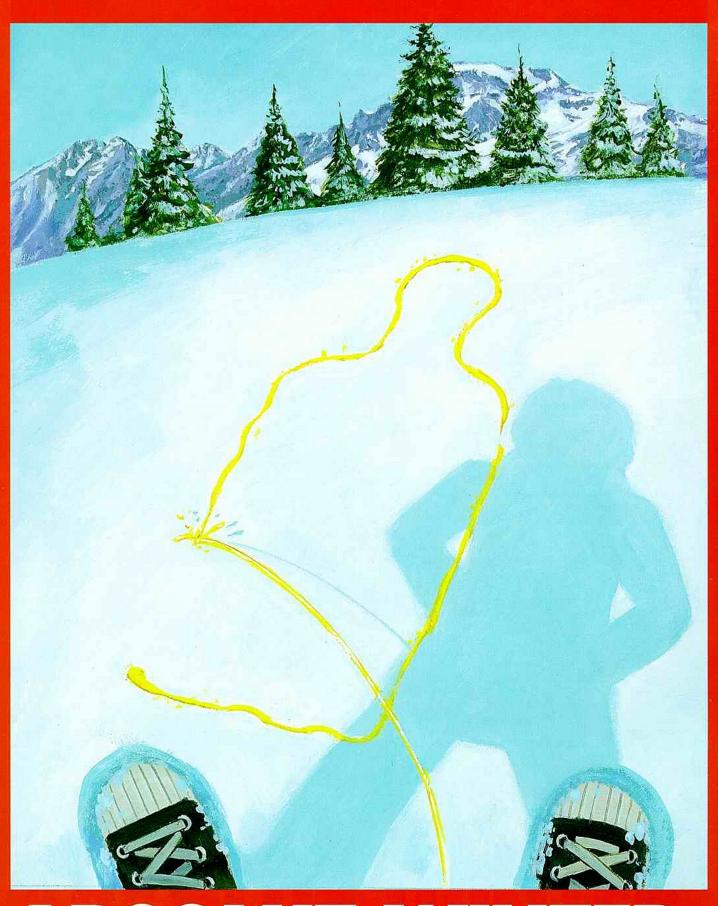
American oil companies are always on the lookout for new locations to discover crude. Everybody knows, it can be a dirty business fighting for the drilling rights. Recently, however, a major strike occurred in an unlikely place. To find out where this surprising eruption took place, fold page in as shown.



this surprising eruption took place, fold page in as shown. **FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◆B** FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B" A > BIGGEST OIL STRIKE EVER! WOW! LOOK AT That Gusher! WE'RE RICH! YES, THEY CAN'T DO WE GET THAT REFUSE TO VOTE PROMISED RED HOT **BLAZING RAISE NOW?** US BIG PAYCHECKS!

IN THE TERRIBLY RISKY OIL GAMBLE, A GUSHER IS EXACTLY WHAT WILDCATTERS PRAY FOR. THEY GOBOLDLY DRILLING IN OCEANS, DESERTS AND HARD-ROCK MOUNTAINS HOPING FOR THE NEXT OIL BOOM





ABSOLUT WINTER.